

Pink Cream 69, Better Days

I looked through a window
Just to let my mind flow
Then I saw a friend who
Was looking for a friend too

Spoke of her father
Said he'll be leaving us
She'll be so lonely
And I want to understand

Then I'll try to convince her
There'll be better days

Got to be patient
I always told her
Somedays are diamond
Oh, the words that I sold her

She wants to be happy
She can't find a remedy
Her obligations
Will never let her fly away

Then I'll try to convince her
There'll be better days
A better day

Then I'll try to convince her
There'll be better days
There'll be better days
Gonna find you a better day

Then I'll try to convince her
Then I'll try to convince her
There'll be better days
There'll be better days
Gonna find you a better day

A better day...

Round and round and round we go
Where we stop we never know...

She wants to be happy
She can't find a remedy
Spoke of her father
She wants to be happy
So maybe she can fly away
To a better day, a better day...